

Fill in the gaps

I be on the hotline, like erryday	Then I hear vibrations all up in my trunk
Making sure the DJ know what I (1) him to play	And the bassline be rattling through my seats
You know I got my top back and my beat low	Then that crazy feeling starts happening Oh
Rocking my stunna shades and turnin' up my radio	I get butterflies when I hear the DJ
Turn up my radio, radio, radio	(Playing the stuff I like)
I think I'm in (2) with my radio	And I fall deeper in love with every (8) he plays
Cause it never lets me down	He's got a place in my heart
And I fall in love with my stereo	I think I'm in love with my radio
Whenever I hear that sound	Cause it never (9) me down
(Oh oh	And I fall in love with my stereo
Whenever I hear that sound	Whenever I hear that sound
(Oh oh	(Oh oh
Whenever I hear that sound	Whenever I (10) that sound
You're the only one that Papa allowed	(Oh oh
To hang out in my room	Whenever I hear that sound
With the (3) (4) we'd be alone	I be on the hotline, like erryday
And mama never freaked out when she heard it go BOOM	Making sure the DJ know what I want him to play
'Cause she knew we were in the zone	You know I got my top back and my beat low
Hold him in my arms and look out of my window	Rocking my stunna shades and turnin' up my radio
(Under the moonlight)	Turn up my radio
And he be keeping me calm so I'd never let him go	I think I'm in love with my radio
He's got a place in my heart	Cause it never lets me down
I think I'm in (5) with my radio	And I fall in love with my stereo
Cause it never lets me down	Whenever I hear that sound
And I fall in love with my stereo	(Oh oh
(With my stereo-oh-oh)	Whenever I hear that sound
Whenever I (6) that sound	(Oh oh
(Oh oh	Whenever I hear that sound
Whenever I hear that sound	
(Oh oh	
Whenever I hear that sound	
When I get into my car, (7) it up	



- 1. want
- 2. love
- 3. door
- 4. closed
- 5. love
- 6. hear
- 7. turn
- 8. song
- 9. lets
- 10. hear

Fill in the gaps